

## A Young Couple's Journey Part 7 (TNT 16)

Waking up the next morning, I was still a bit out of it. It wasn't as much the blow job that was the traumatic experience as much as the whole evening. It had mostly been a great deal of fun. There were just these things about Kim that irked me. Like how she pushed, for example. Or that she didn't even react in any way when Linda kissed me. And thinking back to that kiss, and most of the Linda-stuff, I had to think that yesterday's successes were mostly due to her, to Linda.

And how she kissed me. It was a hunger I had never felt before. And even when she was in the midst of being an aggressive, dominant lover, she was able to communicate with me and try to make me feel better throughout. Why was it so that Linda was the one who took care of my well-being when neither Kim nor I did? I felt guilty, sure, but even still...

As I looked at my wife and my... new friend... sleeping peacefully beside me, I couldn't help but think that there was something wrong with me. Maybe I was just overthinking all of this. I had half a mind to even call Amanda, just to have someone to talk with who wasn't in this weird mix-up. Someone to get some advice from.

I rolled out of bed, and as quietly as I could, snuck to the bathroom. After a quick wash and a few splashes of cold water to wake up, I made my way out to the kitchen. As I stood there, making myself a cup of coffee, I could feel Kim's presence enter the room.

"Good morning," she said.

"Morning," I said without turning around.

"Last night was a lot of fun," Kim said. I wanted to say something, but again, we were going to be stuck here at the lodge for another week or so. I tried to convince myself it was just an overreaction on my part. It probably was. The more I thought about what had happened, the more thrilled I was about perhaps a repeat. However, by now, it was hard to discern which part I wanted a repeat of. It was all a bit fuzzy and I felt a bit numb. "What's wrong?"

"Nothing," I said, looking back at her. "I'm just a bit out of it, I guess."

"You do look like you're in deep thought," Kim said. "You can always talk to me about whatever. I'm your wife, after all, Josh."

"I know," I said, not knowing how to express it. "I just..."

"It's okay," Kim said, pulling me into her embrace. "It's all a bit weird, but we're all young and dumb and horny."

I couldn't help but smile at that.

"You're right," I said, giving her a kiss. "I'm probably just overthinking it."

"You can talk to me," Kim said. She gave my shoulder a gentle squeeze. It was odd that it was weird that my wife showed me affection like this. It was always debauched sexual stuff. I then felt guilty for even thinking that way.

"Yeah. I just want to get on with the day, honestly," I said.

"Go wake Luna, then. That girl goes into hibernation anytime she hits the pillow," Kim said, chuckling.

I felt kind of dirty talking like nothing was wrong. I still couldn't help but feel a bit violated. Linda too, for that matter. She never asked for this to happen to her, for me to... suck... her cock. Linda did say she hoped for it, but perhaps under different circumstances. I wondered what she meant by that.

"Luna," Kim reminded me.

"Right," shaking it off before leaving the kitchen to go find her. I found Luna's door open and peeked in. "Luna, time to wake up!"

I looked inside, seeing her sleeping form on the bed. A bear in hibernation indeed. I walked up to the bed, but instead of waking up, I sat down on the bed and sort of just sat there for a moment. Alone with my thoughts for a bit.

But I did actually want to get on with my day. I looked over at her. Luna was wearing nothing but a black thong and her bra, but I didn't feel bothered by that. We had always been quite comfortable around one another, and even more so lately I guess.

I then grabbed the blanket and quickly yanked it off the few parts that still covered her, making her roll on her side and grab for the blanket..

"Wake up, you lazy fuck!" I chuckled.

"Fuck off," Luna murmured, rolling over, but I rolled her back. "Josh... get the fuck out."

"That's no way to talk to your brother," I said, grabbing her pillow and yanking it from under her head.

"It sure the fuck is!" Luna complained, trying to get the pillow back. And by trying, I mean she launched herself forward and slammed her forehead into my chest. "Fuck!"

"You're so dumb," I said, ruffling her hair. She looked up at me, squinting at me through the morning sun, but then she broke out into a smile.

"I know I am, but what are you?" Luna said, and she playfully slammed her elbow into my ribs. "Get out, you fuck. I'm almost naked."

"Don't act like I haven't seen it before," I chuckled.

"True," Luna said, getting up from bed.

I stayed seated for a moment, just watching her get dressed. I mean, it was still sort of early, and I was still half asleep, so I just laid there against the wall. It was Luna's bed, but it smelled pretty nice. Feminine and sweet. Pleasant.

"I thought we were getting up," Luna said, poking at my stomach with her finger.

"I'm up," I said. "I'm just... enjoying the view," I teased.

"Yuck," Luna said, poking her tongue at me. "I want you to join me sledding. Linda and Kim got all the mule fun yesterdat, so today I want you to be a darling big brother and sled with me, then drag me back up at full throttle."

"You know what, Luna, I might be able to do just that!" I said as if she was asking me to run to the store.

Leaving Luna to get properly dressed, I headed to help Kim set the table for breakfast. Linda soon joined us, giving me an apologetic smile. In the light of a good morning, and with three pretty girls smiling and chatting, I felt my whole world lift up. I guess I had experienced a bit of melancholy, but I was starting to feel much better. Linda even leaned up to give me a quick peck on the cheek, which earned me an unreadable look from Kim.

"Wait, what happened last night?" Luna asked. "Did I miss out on something?"

"Don't get so drunk and you won't miss out on the fun," Kim smiled.

"Fuck that," Luna said, grabbing the OJ. She didn't really pry other than that. She was a lot more interested in what to do today. The weather was just perfect, so it would be a shame not to use it.

"Luna wants to sled," I said, looking at Kim. Kim then exchanged a look with Linda. Luna then looked between the two of them.

"Fuck you two, you fucked, didn't you?" Luna said, then looked at me. "You okay with this?"

Linda and Kim at least had the decency to blush. Luna threw her hands in the air.

"I'm getting left out?" Luna complained. "Come on, Josh. Let's go do some motherfucking sledding." And thus she stormed off.

"Is it okay?" Kim asked me. "I mean, if we stay indoors a bit?"

"Sure," I said, somewhat awkwardly.

"I might have to fuck your wife a bunch, to really teach her a lesson," Linda said, playfully smacking Kim's ass. Kim groaned, but her smile didn't drop. She actually looked quite excited.

I couldn't help but smile. As I headed outside, I thought to myself that I was perhaps just overreacting. If our first try on this lifestyle hadn't been so botched, I think I'd be thrilled to see a

girl like Linda top, mount, and dominate the shit out of Kim. Maybe even me... but I tried not to think too much about that as it was still something I was confused about.

I tried to shove Kim and Linda's plans away as the thought of them was both highly arousing and equally concerning. I wanted to watch and I didn't. But what better than to go outside and fuck around in the snow all day with my dear sister?

Greeting the wife her happy birthday, Luna and I went outside and immediately found the sleds. Luna quite aggressively dragged it over to the slope where we could ride down the hill to the lake. I had half a mind perhaps to google whether the lake was fishable. I'd never done any fishing in the winter like that. I think there was a name for it, but it escaped me.

"You okay?" I asked.

"Doesn't feel too cool to be left out is all," Luna said. "Though no offense, I don't think I'd wanna join anyway if you were participating."

"I get it," I said.

"And you're okay with Kim spending her birthday all day getting railed by your friend?" Luna asked. "That's like the ultimate betrayal."

"Luna..." I said.

"Fine, fine. I'm just saying," she said. "I mean, we were supposed to come here and have fun and get wasted. Now they'll stay inside and exclude us?"

"I don't think that is really the case. I mean, it is, but I'm sure they will join us eventually. Kim just discovered Linda's... prowess and I guess they might want to explore a bit," I said, hardly believing I was defending what Kim was doing. Honestly, I did feel bad for Luna that something that was probably kinda my fault now made her feel excluded.

"Whatever," Luna sighed. "You got your sled, and I got mine. You wanna see who gets to the bottom fastest?"

"Let's do it," I said.

Luna and I raced down the hill, laughing our heads off the entire way. Luna seemed to have her aerodynamics down, as she seemed to pick up speed. I'd thought weighing fifty pounds more than her would give me an advantage in a downhill race, but alas, I saw Luna haul ass down the hill. There was a slight turn, and Luna cut the corner easily as if she had never done anything but sledding in her life.

Then.

"OH SHIT!" I heard her yelp.

She tried to stop, but then lost control of her sled, flipping it over. It was a good thing the snow was so deep, as I was soon at her side.

"You okay?"

I then looked past the wreck that was Luna. Two kids, boy and a girl at probably like 10 and 11, had been in the way and Luna had barely missed them.

"Oh shit," I said, jogging over to them. "You guys okay?"

"We're fine," the oldest girl said. "Sorry, we shouldn't have been in the way."

"Don't worry about it. Luna should watch where she's going," I said, earning a look from Luna who was rubbing her elbow. "You guys staying at the other cabin up there?" I asked.

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"Looks like Luna and Josh have gotten some new friends," Linda mused, looking out the window. I went over to join her.

We remained inside, at least for now. Linda was sore from yesterday's trip (and our nightly activities, I bet) while I hoped for more of it.

Luna and Josh come running up the hill with a kid on each their sled, both laughing hysterically. I spotted their parents not far off either, looking content that someone else was entertaining their kids, as they sat on a big blanket drinking something steaming.

"That is so cute," Linda said almost lovingly, watching as the two turned and raced down the slope again. "So what do you wanna do today?"

"I mean, we could join them outside," I said. "Or we can stay inside and explore each other's bodies a bit more."

Linda slapped my ass hard.

"Naughty," she said, moving in behind me to nibble at my earlobe. I never knew I liked that, but apparently, I did. "We got this nice cabin where it's nice and warm. Why don't you," Linda spanked me again, "make yourself useful and go get naked for me?"

"Right here?" I asked, feeling suddenly out of breath.

"Oh yeah. I want you to bend over the breakfast table," Linda said, making my whole body quiver.

I walked over to the table, feeling my cheeks burn with the idea that I was going to do this. We hadn't even tidied up. The other two had already left their cereal bowls, milk cartons, and stuff out, and here I was, about to have Linda fuck the crap out of me.

I did as told, pushing the things I could reach aside, bent over as my robe was eagerly untied by Linda. I felt her rub the thick head of her cock along the crack of my ass a stroke or two before finding her way between those pert butt cheeks. It felt so thick, so big, but as Linda made sure I was ready by easing into me and circling her blunt head inside of me, there was only the incredible rush of lust.

"Come on then, slut," she chuckled.

Both me and the table jolted and let out a groan in unison, feeling her big helmet fully pierce through my tight wetness.

"Yeah, you like that?" Linda said, pulling back before sliding further and further inside of me, stretching parts that had been untouched for a long while. "Being a cheating wife on your damn-near perfect husband? Naughty little girl!"

I bit into my fist, letting out an incoherent, yet desperate cry. This was all I needed. What a way to start my birthday. And what a birthday it was going to be!

"Ah, look at that slutty face," Linda hissed. She then pushed my head down flat on the table before using it as leverage to properly pick up speed. Fuck. How did I even get into this?

Maybe it was because I couldn't last long and was soon cumming over the table while my younger, feminine domme used me, filled me, and claimed my pussy as her personal playground. Linda closed her eyes to concentrate, it seemed like.

"You like that, ugh, tight married pussy?" I asked her. "Like fucking Josh's wife?"

"Hell yes," Linda grunted, furrowing her brow as if me teasing her like that triggered something.

But when she started to use me fully, instead of maintaining a brutal pace, Linda was focusing more on hard, slow strokes, really molding my body to her.

"Damn, you were made to be my slut," she grunted. "Such a fucking whore for me."

She then suddenly gripped my hair and wrenched my neck up before gripping my throat tightly and pounding hard for several minutes, before finally Linda stopped deep in me. I could feel her cock throb and grow even larger right against my cervix. I knew she was close. The close-by danger of Linda cumming inside of me was both terrifying and delightful.

I knew I should tell her to pull out, that I wasn't on any contraceptives, but instead, I let her use me. I wanted her to. I was addicted to the way it felt, the way she held me. I wanted to feel Linda finish inside of me. Was this it? Would I seal my fate by letting Linda do irreversible damage to my womb?

"I'm gonna cum," Linda grunted in my ear, her voice almost a snarl as she pulled my head back by my hair, sending a shiver throughout my body.

*Cums on her face instead. Kim is disappointed she didn't get it inside, but feels a bit guilty about it.*

. She let go of my hair and neck, but she kept a hand on my ass, stroking it. There was no way back now. It was done.

"That was incredible," she said, and she sounded out of breath.

"Yes, it was," I said. "Can I have a kiss?"

"Of course," Linda said, kissing my forehead, cheeks, and lips. "You want a shower?"

"I think I might," I said.

It surprised me that I didn't feel more guilt. In fact, the lack of guilt made me feel even worse.

"Let's shower together," Linda said. "I wanna see that body."

Linda was gentle in the shower. She washed me as if I was made of glass. Her hands were soft on my skin, and she paid attention to all the sensitive spots. I felt my whole body relax. I was tired after being used like that, but I was so happy that Linda was there with me. It was almost like I was floating. She even entered a finger inside me, licking my clit as she brought me easily over the edge before gently washing me off.

"That was wonderful," I said, giving Linda a peck. "Linda, can I ask you something?"

Linda nodded. "Sure."

"Do you love Josh?" I asked. I mean, I had seen the signs, and the way she kissed him last night...

Linda blushed as there was a small pause. She was probably weighing her words, which in essence told me everything I needed to know.

"Everyone likes Josh," she said.

"That's not what I asked. I understand, Linda. I love him too," I said, taking her face in my hands. "I mean, do you love him romantically?"

"Kim, you're his wife," Linda said, but her voice was weak and shaky, which was very unlike Linda.

"You don't have to say yes or no," I said.

I had a suspicion for a while now, but instead of feeling jealous or angry... well, I was jealous and I sensed... some danger too, but at the same time... I felt excited about it. It was hard to explain. I guess that was what Josh felt when I cheated on him. Would he cheat on me with Linda? Would he go so far? Would he really let her fuck him?

Something so naughty... so dangerous... I couldn't help but grow excited at the thought.

Linda then leaned forward to give me a kiss, and I let her. It felt so wrong, yet so good. She was my husband's best friend and I was cheating on him with her, but... she wanted him. I was certain.

"Do you think of him when we're together?" I gasped between kisses. "Do you think of fucking him when you fuck me? Does he make your cock hard?"

Linda blushed even harder. For once it was Linda who was the shy one.

"Yes," she whispered. "But I can't... you're his wife, Kim. He loves you. We can't. It wouldn't be right. And we're friends. I don't want to ruin that"

"But you want to, don't you?" I asked.

Linda looked up at me. "Get down on your knees. I need to shut you up."

"Did you enjoy him sucking your dick?" I said, getting down to obey my dear lover. "I can tell you, it's hot as fuck."

Linda groaned as she watched me take her in my mouth again. "Fuck..."

I took it as far as I could, thinking about how hot it was to see Josh suck her off, and then I bobbed my head up and down as fast as I could. I was just as horny as Linda was, and I was eager to how much I could please her before she exploded.

"Yes, that's it, you whore," Linda moaned. "Take it deep. Sure, I think about him. And when he looks at me railing you, I hope he gets a demonstration of what I can give him."

I'd respond, but Linda put her hands on my head, making me choke on her cock. Visions of Linda topping Josh swam through my mind and I started fingering myself furiously. The idea of it made me so fucking wet.

"Ah, ah!" Linda exclaimed, pushing deeper, even when I protested, Linda showed her domineering character and pushed the top of my head down on the entire length of her cock. Linda didn't give a single fuck and ignored my protest to basically throat fuck me. "There you go. That is what you get for taunting me, you bitch!"

Finally, she released me and I felt her pull out just in time to spray her warm, thick buttery load all over my face and mouth. God, it had become my second nature now, but I tried not to show how incredibly horny it made me feel. How fucking nasty and wrong and slutty it made me feel.

"Gah!" Linda moaned, squeezing out the last drops of her load all over me, each drop every bitter as it was pungent. Ropy and stringy in texture, thick in parts like barely melted butter. And warm. Linda's genes. I shuttered.

For a while, all I could do was smile with my cum-filled mouth wide open and feel her cum dripping down my face, as she poured in more. And afterwards, Linda even reached forward and collected some of her juices on her fingers, and fed it back to me. I sucked on her fingers greedily, cleaning her fingers of all the seed she had painted on me before she shoved her fingers deep into my mouth.

"I'm the one in charge," Linda reminded me, making me quiver.

"Yes," I whimpered, before sucking eagerly on her fingers.

“Yes what?”

“Yes, mistress,” I replied eagerly.

Linda pulled her fingers out and stroked my cheek. Then her strokes turned into a grip on my hair as she turned me around and pushed me against the wall, forcing me to present my ass to her. She lined herself up with my pussy, and I gasped as I felt her enter me again.

"I'm not done with you yet," Linda said, spanking me hard.

"Give it to me," I groaned, closing my eyes, and relaxing completely to the hot pleasure of her girth spearing me. "I've been bad."

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Turns out, Linda and I weren't the only ones who were having fun. Outside the cabin, Luna and Josh were laughing again as they were engaged in some snowball fight. They had built a large snow fort on two sides of a makeshift court, and they each had a kid on their team. I studied their fun as I was cutting fruit for Linda, who was splayed on the couch in pajama pants and a t-shirt, keeping the fireplace lit, and for the combatants outside.

Linda had railed me good a few times, taunting me, putting me in place, but it was afternoon and I guess we should soon join the others. Perhaps we could join the fight even.

"Oh god," I chuckled, seeing Josh being overrun by the three others while he was laughing hysterically and running around trying not to get hit by their snowballs.

"He's so cute," Linda said, which made me look over at her, seeing she had joined me. "He's just so adorable."

"He is," I said. "I was thinking of trying to make homemade pizza, maybe?"

"That sounds lovely," Linda said, stroking my ass. "Has Josh ever done anything about this? I think..."

But before we got to that, the front door burst open as Luna came in and demanded our presence in the fields of battle. She looked as if she was the commander of a small army. I didn't even have time to wash of the copious amount of cum Linda had deposited all over me throughout the day.

The snowball fight turned out to be a lot of fun. For a long while, we fought and triumphed, gained ground, lost ground, and the bitter fights in the trenches(for real, Josh and Luna had managed to dig a somewhat impressive ditch that could pass easily as a WWI trench) left us exhausted. In the end, I slumped up against the wall of a cabin with a blanket between me and the cold bench, keeping Barney company. I was covered in snow, wet from sweat, and tired, so the big dog got my company for now.

"Kim, make yourself useful," Luna called. "Bring me a sandwich, woman!"

"What she's trying to say, in the most courteous manner Luna can muster, would you please bring out some snacks or something? If you don't mind, pretty please," Josh asked.

I groaned, and I walked into the cabin, making sure to close the door behind me, so no heat escaped, but as I was about to close it, Luna hurried after me.

"Kim, wait," she said, holding the door open. "Listen, I'm sorry if I seem... bitchy. I'm just annoyed you chose to spend the whole day with Linda instead of me and Josh. I mean, I understand, believe me, but erh... I don't know, maybe I got a bit jealous... and feel a bit left out."

"It's okay. We're all young and discovering things, so I understand. Here, help me make lunch for the rest of them," I said, giving her a warm smile.

I guess I had to admit it was kind of selfish of me to only want to hang out with Linda. Luna was right, she had also been left out, so I should have taken that into consideration. It didn't matter how much I wanted to explore my kinky side, I had to consider my loved ones.

"Yeah. And I'm glad you are having fun. I think it's great," Luna said.

"Thank you," I said, giving her a hug. Luna squeezed me tightly.

"So... did you like Linda's cock?" Luna asked with a hint of a smile.

"Luna!"

"What?"

"Well, I guess it's okay that you asked," I said, looking away. "Yes. I did."

Luna nodded. "She's pretty good," Luna said, letting me go before turning to the fridge. "How many sandwiches?"

"I don't know, let's make a bunch so everyone gets plenty," Kim said.

"So Linda... Is Josh okay with it?" Luna asked, being the dutiful sister she was.

"He loves it," I said with a wicked smile. At least I hoped he did. He liked it, which would perhaps be the better term. He accepted it, which would be accurate. But I knew deep down that this was what he wanted.

I then felt Luna's hand softly grope my ass. "He better, or you're in trouble," she muttered before letting me go. "Slut," she whispered in my ear. I felt myself shudder all over. Why were all the women around me so damn sexy and dominant? I started to wonder if Luna would join Linda and me. I wondered who'd top who in that equation. There certainly were things that Linda could do that Luna simply couldn't.

Luna and I mostly chatted nonsense about her ideas for Josh's PR firm. Seeing there were quite a few smaller businesses without any social media presence, nor even a website, she saw the opportunity for easy-to-please customers to gather a nice little stable of customers.

"If we can get a dozen or so of these clients, we can build up a nice reputation, and Josh will have a steady income from a group of clients, but I might have to hire people to help with the workload. I have no idea how Josh does so much on his own. Just only recently has he started to delegate work."

"He sure works a lot," I admitted.

"I feel like a mix of Don Draper and Bert Cooper," Luna sighed. "Bang the wives of business relations, while walking barefoot around the office."

"We have an office?" I chuckled.

"If you count my room. Though we might get a floor or something," Luna said, tossing the sandwiches into a basket. "There is actually some shit I gotta do in L.A and that I might need your help with. I'm supposed to meet Vincent for some crap, but I got this campaign I'm trying to do over there at the same time. Related to that contest we did, and models in need of a guiding PR firm to handle their stuff."

"Of course. I'll think about it," I smiled. "Sounds fun."

"I'll fill you in when we get back home," Luna said, leaning the way outside.

After Lunch, the four of us waved our goodbyes to the family and we decided to track up the mountain a bit. Not as long as previous ski trips, but to get more familiar with the area. When we got back, however, both Linda and I were beat, wet, and tired of stumbling all over the place. We still didn't seem to get the hang of walking around with plastic planks attached to our feet.

Luna and Josh, however, had had the time of their lives and they seemed to be almost high on adrenaline. Luna had taken up to calling Josh 'the juggernaut' after he managed to carry her on his shoulders for a good fifteen minutes or so, but Linda and I were done.

Linda decided to go get started on dinner, to be assisted by the others as it was my birthday after all, while I headed to get a nap. The moment my head hit the pillow, I felt the tiredness overtake me, and I slept well. We were probably gonna party a little bit later, so being recharged would be helpful.

As for the bedroom, I did notice that the insulation in Josh and I's room wasn't the best. Maybe I had to get the four of us to bunk up to keep warm. Heh heh.

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Something that changed after the small threesome with Kim and Linda, was that Linda was... taking liberties. Not only with Kim, but she seemed more eager to be with me too. I sort of expected her to be all over Kim, but that wasn't the case. Sure, they fucked all morning, but when we were out playing in the snow, Linda had pulled me aside to kiss me. I was first taken aback by her, but as she was so eager, so willing and hungry, I felt myself slightly swooned. She then slapped my ass, bit her lip, and headed on her way.

Later, while we made dinner, she pulled me aside again, this time to check if it was okay.

"Getting quite forcibly kissed by a smoking hot girl?" I joked. "I guess it is okay."

Linda laughed and pulled me in for another kiss. Her kisses were intoxicating. I felt guilty because I was married to Kim, but then again, Kim had allowed it during the threesome, and then later during the snowball fight as well. And she once upon a time said oral was fine, so what was the big difference if it was Linda and not Amanda?

"You're both going to make me feel left out," Luna pouted, walking in on us.

"Don't worry, Luna, there's enough to go around," I said.

"I'm not kissing you," Luna said, lightly pushing at me. That wasn't what I meant, but alright. "We've done that enough."

"How about we cut cheese and stay focused?" Linda suggested. "You know, we're—"

Luna had walked up to Linda, craned her neck up, and shoved her lips against her. My eyes bulged as Luna tenderly feasted on Linda's lips, and Linda seemed taken aback but soon responded. I had to admit, Luna was a great kisser. I knew that firsthand, and saw that Linda was quite responsive to Luna's lingering passion. Luna then let go and smirked as she saw Linda pleasantly taken aback.

"Woah," Linda said.

"You okay?" I asked and she nodded.

“There. Now we’re all on equal ground,” Luna said. She then smacked my ass and went past me. “Fetching some beer!”

Linda and I exchanged a look and then laughed. Luna was quite a character, and I loved every fiber of her for it. I couldn’t help but notice, even in baggy sweatpants, that Linda had gotten quite excited by that little encounter.

“Oh my, what will Kim say?” I joked.

“She won’t say anything, and if she does, we’ll have to stuff her mouth, don’t we?” Linda said with a smirk. Once upon a time, she’d recoil from indulging in such dirty talk, but I was glad she was more comfortable. “Or should I stuff yours?”

“Erh,” I said, feeling my mouth suddenly going incredibly dry.

“Sorry,” Linda said with an apologetic smile, leaning up to give me a kiss on the cheek.

“You’re getting quite comfortable kissing on someone’s husband,” I said. “Not that you will find me complaining.”

“Then I won’t complain either,” Linda said, looking from my lips to my eyes. “Not one bit.”

Looking into her onyx eyes, hearing how she talked, I had to wonder... But what I was wondering was soon interrupted by Luna joining us and we pulled apart, trying to remain normal so as not to alienate Luna completely. I hated that she’d feel that way, but then again, I knew Luna could fend for herself quite adequately.

“Let’s bring the gifts and get shit ready,” Luna said, seeing as Linda was sliding the homemade pizzas into the oven. “Who’s waking the birthday girl up?”

“Why not her husband, for example?” Linda said sarcastically. “Oh, and Luna, erh, we might have to wash the table quite thoroughly.”

The Kim I found in bed was an utter mess. There was a thick crust all over her face, her chest, her thighs, her stomach, and her hair was matted and dirty. And when she rolled over as I tried to

shake her awake, her butt and her back was crusted too. Jesus Christ, how many times did Linda rail her? I knew some of it was sweat from the snowball fight, but had Kim truly wandered around this dirty?

Part of me wondered which layer was the freshest. Part of me wished it was fresher... Fuck, I felt myself grow quite a bit just seeing my wife so dirty. I just wanted to lean down and lick her ass to forehead. Then a realization dawned on me. It was of course Linda's sperm that created this crust, this dirty scenery. Linda's marks. I knew it when I saw it, but the specific thought that this layer that coated my wife came from Linda seemed to flow through me in an odd way, creating an odd sensation.

*'She has marked my wife,'* was a fleeting thought that roamed my mind. But Kim couldn't very well eat dinner and open presents like this, could she?

"Kim, you need to jump in the shower real quick and get ready. Dinner's almost ready and we got partying to do," I said, shaking her shoulder, earning a yawn from her. Even her breath smelled thickly of a heavy, potent musk. Bitter, pungent, and incredibly strong, even now.

"Don't you want a kiss?" she asked.

"Erh," I replied, as Kim snaked an arm around my neck and pulled me in, and kissed me deeply.

The taste was even stronger now. And instead of focusing on it being my dirty wife, my thoughts swam with the incredible reminder that this was Linda's work. This taste was what Linda tasted like, albeit quite a bit fainter than straight from the source. Maybe something last night, or perhaps it was the constant attention from Linda, made me wonder what it would taste like indeed straight from the source.

And those were thoughts I pushed away, as I pushed Kim away. We had partying to do, and the girls were waiting for us.

"My my," Kim said, pressing a hand into my crotch. "Want me to take care of that?"

"Erh, the others are waiting. And the door is open," I excused.

"They can watch if they want," Kim smiled, lowering her head toward my lap.

A sudden unexplainable panic shot through me, and I pressed her away. “No,” I said. “Let’s go back to the living room. First, shower up, dirty girl.”

“Sure thing, stud,” Kim said, unaffected.

I was not, however. What was that? I can’t really explain it.

“You look like you’ve seen a ghost,” Linda said when I returned.

“Well, I did see someone fully covered in white,” I said, daring a dirty joke. It landed well, as Linda smiled widely at me taking note of her handiwork.

“Jesus, how many times can you go in a row?” Luna asked, setting the table. Now Linda blushed for real.

“Please, let’s not,” she said.

“Why are you embarrassed?” Luna asked. “We’re all adults.”

“I don’t know, it’s a bit awkward. Like, I mean, I’ve... erh... I’ve slept with both you and Kim now and the way you sometimes talk about me can be a bit... demeaning...” Linda said.

Luna made her way over to Linda and hugged her tightly. “Sorry. I didn’t think,” Luna said, pulling from the hug, and kissing Linda’s forehead before letting her go.

“Yeah, it’s a bit hypocritical, though. I can be a bit... foul-mouthed, but I don’t want to be sexualized all the time. There are plenty of things in life that can be and are more important than just half an hour or more of fun,” Linda said, rubbing her shoulder a bit.

I knew exactly how she felt. I knew we were young adults, and that we still had a lot of exploration to do still, but sometimes it seemed like sex, and mostly dirty sex at that, revolved around so much of what we talked about. Also, being the butt of it was probably not always as ideal as one might think.

“Let’s crack open some brewskis and talk about the delights of not having sex then!” I cheered, throwing each of them a bottle. Damn, a good gulp of fizzy beer really hit the spot today for some reason. “And no business either.”

So we did, while Kim was getting ready. Linda and I managed to drag Luna into our mutual interest in post-apocalyptic fiction. I knew Luna liked that sort of thing, and we all agreed that the killing of zombies was fun, it was the rebuilding of new societies and human dynamics in such a harsh environment that made it exciting. So, really, from *Fallout* to *The Walking Dead*, it didn’t truly matter what sort of backdrop there was as long as the stories were okay.

“Which can’t exactly be said for *The Walking Dead*, especially the later seasons,” Luna said. “Though, the second season, how the fuck did they think living on an open farm like that was a good idea?”

“I like how they do it in *Survivor Tales*,” Linda said. “Great recommendation by the way, Josh. No animal deaths. Kinda eases the mind that they will do fine.” Linda hugged and kissed Barney, her giant teddy bear dog, for emphasis.

“Don’t spoil!” Luna chided. “By the way, have you seen the Amazon *Fallout* series?”

And speaking of *Fallout*, Kim joined us just in time to play *Fallout Shelter* while we munched ourselves good and fat on pizzas and later snacks. A great time and all.

I also noticed that Luna was staying off the alcohol. I wasn’t sure if that was because she didn’t want to be left out on any fun, or if she simply didn’t want to drink. To be honest, I was glad she stayed off it, as she had a habit of getting a bit too drunk anyway.

After a few rounds, we tossed the board games aside to chat a bit. Well, really, it started with us more or less drifting away after a particularly diligent and tactical victory for myself.

“How come you have such a big dog?” Luna asked Linda. Linda sat next to Kim in the three-seater, Luna on her own two-seater, and me off to the side in a recliner. “I mean, you’re kind of small. Especially compared to Barney.”

I laughed. Barney was a giant fluffball, and he looked quite imposing when he sat down and put his ears up, but he was the sweetest dog in the world.

"I don't know. They're just so helpless and cute," she said, looking adoringly over at the big Mastiff sleeping on the carpet. Linda's motherly affection for her dog was something incredibly

endearing about her, I had to admit. It gave me this warm comfortable feeling inside of me to see such unhindered love. "My dad gave me one when I was little, and I've grown up with dogs so I think it's as simple as that."

"Your dad in Florida?" I asked. "What was his name again?"

"Sean. And no, that is my stepdad. My second stepdad, actually," Linda said with a chuckle, though there wasn't much humor in it. "He can be quite something, but he's better than the one before."

"What happened? I mean to your dad and first stepdad? If you don't mind me asking," I asked.

"I don't mind. I feel like you are my friends, so I have no trouble talking with you about it," Linda said. I leaned over to squeeze her hand.

"Friendzone for life," I said, getting a small laugh from her, a much truer laugh than her chuckle from before.

"My dad died when I was little," she said. "I'm not sure from what, as Mom doesn't really talk about it. Shortly after, well... she met a guy, Matt, who was very charming at first but was quite mean. We lived together, and he got us a nice apartment. I had everything I ever wanted, but he was always jealous that Mom and I spent so much time together. Matt especially hated reminders of my actual dad, so he would have these fits. And one time," Linda said, drawing in hard.

"He threatened to kill my dog, the one I got from my dad. Alice, her name was. A bull mastiff. Being only eleven, I was deadly afraid he'd do it too... so I did what I thought I had to do to save my dearest Alice..." Linda paused a moment, her eyes slightly glassy as it was a pretty painful memory. Hell, I felt it too.

"I chased her away. I took her to the forest out by... well... I still remember, and will never forget the confused look on her face as she finally understood. I cried and cried and I tried to make her understand, being only a small child. But she did in the end, and it was so painful, I've never felt so much pain, not even from all my years through school or anything. It's still painful as I see Alice's hurt confused face."

"Fuck," I heard Luna curse under her breath, wiping her eyes.

"Well, when I did get home, after a long time, my mom had found Alice. Alice had simply wandered home, and when I saw that she was back I regretted it even more. The loyal fool. I hugged her and cried again, swearing to her that I'd never again leave a loved one behind."

"What happened to your stepdad? Matt?" I asked, finding it difficult to talk steadily.

"My mother saw sense and kicked him out, and later found my current stepdad, Saan, who more or less became my Dad. Sure he shouldn't drink while driving and such, but he's always been nice to me, and to my dogs."

"That is so sad," Kim whispered.

"Sorry, I didn't mean to drop a heavy one like that," Linda said.

"No no," I said. "I feel like I know you even better. We all have painful memories. Though with how much I know you love your dogs, I don't think I have anything as heavy as that."

"I'm glad your new dad was much nicer," Luna said. "And if Matt is still around, I'll break his fucking neck!"

"Funny, I never knew you guys to be such dog people," Linda chuckled, trying to wade us out of the miserable memory.

"Well, Barney has helped," I said, moving down to the floor to sink my hand into his pillowy back, feeling how soft and gentle this being was. He lightly wagged his tail as he lifted his big saucer eyes to stare at me. To think someone would threaten something so cute. And poor Linda who in desperation tried to save her dog by chasing it away. Just recounting it in my head was hard enough, I could hardly fathom how Linda had it. "I always wanted a dog, but I have so little time."

"Fair enough. You need to buy an office building so you don't get thrown out by your landlord when your puppies pee on the carpet," Linda said.

"Will do," I chuckled. "Honestly, I don't think I'd mind a few dogs and a score of kids running around."

"That's your ideal life?" Linda chuckled.

"Yeah. I mean, there are a lot of nice things in life, but I'd love to start a family and such. What's yours? Ideal life, I mean. Dream situation, if you want," I asked.

"A cabin. Like this, but with much worse insulation, but with a comfy bed and a bunch of big blankets," Linda said.

"You'd need someone to cuddle up to," Kim added. Linda nodded her agreement.

"Yes, that is part of the dream. What about you Luna?" Linda asked.

"Well, I'd love to become a serial killer that kills abusers, rapists, and the like," Luna said, getting a laugh from the group. "But I try to not think about ideal dreams and such. I live for tomorrow, and try to make the best of it."

"That sounds like a wise way of living," I chuckled.

"That's just what we're taught these days. It's like the entire 'YOLO' thing, right? Don't think about the future, just live in the moment, but I think that's bullshit," Luna said. "Like, sure, I'll enjoy myself and everything, but I'm always thinking of how to improve my future. For example, if I go to L.A., I'll try to learn a bit more about the PR business there. Same when we were in New York. I may look like I'm goofing around a lot of the time, but I try my best at what I do."

"Hear hear," Linda said. "And I believe you, Luna, I really do. It's just sometimes hard to see when you're out drinking yourself senseless. You can be so damn funny when you are drunk."

Luna rolled her eyes. "Yeah, yeah. Whatever."

We sat for a bit, musing and pondering. And not in a totally awkward way. It wasn't until Kim said something that the silence was broken.

"Linda, sorry if this drops another bomb from you, but how is it to... be like you? I mean, have you had any boyfriends and such?" Kim asked.

"Erh. Is this some kind of interrogation? No, I haven't. Zach and his buddy Jeremy made sure of that. And whenever they didn't fuck around being general douchebags, then my obvious distinction from other women scared them away," Linda said.

"Jeremy?" I asked. I had known Zach for a few years but never met a Jeremy. Linda shrugged.

"He disappeared. He was terrible, worse than Zach. I wasn't his only victim."

"So you're... erh... straight?" Luna asked. Linda nodded.

"I consider myself that. Though women are pretty beings and hard to resist," she said, blushing a bit.

Luna leaned over and gave Kim a slap on the ass. "I bet we are," she smirked. "So if you've never had a boyfriend, then how do you know?"

"Well, this year I met someone who made me feel very... well... you know," Linda said, blushing even harder, stealing a guilty glance over at me.

"Oh?" Kim asked knowingly. Was this some gossip I wasn't in on? "What happened?"

"Nothing. We've kissed a few times, and he is aware of what is going on downstairs, but I don't think he is completely aware of me in *that* way," Linda said, flustered.

I don't know why, but as I heard Linda talking about a man who had potentially stolen parts of her heart gave me a weird feeling inside of me. I wasn't sure if it was jealousy or sheer regret. Regret of what? Or was it possessiveness? I mean, I didn't have such feelings for Linda, did I? I was married to Kim who I loved dearly. But Linda being with another man... it somehow didn't sit right with me. I mean, with the way she kissed me that she didn't have someone who caught her eye...

"You know, if you really want to get to know someone, you should probably just tell him," I said, trying to be the big brother and be encouraging, despite how it made me feel. "It might be scary, but what if he feels the same?"

Linda wasn't even able to look at me at that point, blushing profusely.

"You know what, Josh," Kim said, turning to me with an idea on her mind. "You and Linda should go on a date when we get back. You know, so she gets comfortable. A proper date."

I was taken aback. I looked at Kim to see if she was joking, but she seemed sincere. She also seemed to be excited about it, which made me even more confused. I knew she was the adventurous type, but to set me up on a date with another woman was a whole new level. Or was it? I mean, Linda was a good friend, and I couldn't think of many who deserved a nice night out more.

"You serious?" I asked. "Kim, are you sure about that?"

"It'll be fine. I'm just glad if you're both happy," Kim smiled excitedly, looking at Linda who couldn't quite meet our eyes. She had looked at Kim but had to avert her gaze for some reason. I definitely felt there was a nuance of this conversation I wasn't part of.

"I... I'll have to think about it," Linda mumbled as she looked away.

"That's fine. But I'm just saying, maybe you should give it a try," Kim said. "Maybe he's waiting for you to take the first step? Going on a date with Josh might make you more... courageous?"

I sat there in silence. I couldn't help but look at Kim as if she had grown a second head. Was she for real? It felt surreal. Then again, when I saw Linda's somewhat hidden smile, I started to wonder if I wanted to go on a date with her too. I mean, yes, I did absolutely want to. If it would make her happy, then why not? She was my friend, a good friend at that, and I'd love to treat her right.

"And we're getting out of control here," Luna said, snapping me out of my thoughts. "If we keep talking about this, we'll have to have a fucking orgy. While you wait for Prince Charming, I guess you'll have to settle for that ol' slut," she said, nodding at Kim, who in turn bit her lip and smiled at Luna.

Luna was probably right, as we all fell silent and awkward for a while.

We decided to catch a movie, at the suggestion of the birthday girl. I was weary, however, that Kim decided to throw out some blankets, and then snuggled up to Linda. Luna and I simply found our spots. Her on one of the sofas, me in the recliner. Linda and Kim on their couch, though now under a blanket.

In the beginning, there wasn't anything untoward happening, at least from where I sat. I threw a few glances, but as I sat between Linda and Kim and the TV, it was hard to do so discreetly. I wasn't sure why I had to be discreet, but it added some excitement to be a bit sneaky about it. Though, I wasn't sure how openly they'd be with all four of us in the room.

On one hand, I was kinda confused. One moment, Linda was my best friend. Then now she had my wife cuddled cutely up to her. It was a dynamic that made me... jealous perhaps. But not like before. Perhaps a bit hurt at the mixed signals, even with all the reassuring. Again, I was the one overreacting. Linda would never hurt me intentionally, but that only served to soften the small pit in my stomach. A picture of me with both of them, and even Luna, all three in my arms flashed through my mind. Not necessarily in an untoward way. Perhaps that dream Linda had of a cabin with poor insulation wasn't such a bad idea, with warm women and blankets around.

But the fact remained the same. Kim was now cuddled up cozily to Linda instead of me.

While I was sort of realizing this was something I had to live with, being this way, I don't think seeing Kim together with other people would ever *not* make me feel jealous, shameful, and hurt. It was perhaps, as depressing as that prospect was, just a part of who I had to be to be Kim's husband.

Especially when I threw another glance and saw Linda's mouth hang slightly open, her eyes closed, and her brow furrowed. Moving my glance, I saw Kim looking up at Linda's reactions chewing her lip, while a bulge in Linda's lap went up and down under the blanket; Kim was obviously jerking her off with all four of us there.

I looked over at Luna, who was completely enthralled with the movie instead. Seemingly oblivious. I wondered what she thought of all of this. I mean, she didn't like being left out, but I wondered if she had any of the jealousy I had and if it affected her like it did me. I couldn't help but feel that I wasn't the only one getting 'cucked' here. But then again, she had, by all accounts, had them both. It was different for her, surely.

It also worried me a bit how Linda didn't like to be overly sexualized. I think I understood where she came from. I mean, it was easy to forget people's actual feelings amidst all the lust. I was a firsthand witness to that. Right now, partly. It made me wonder if Kim had been the one to initiate it. Linda looked like she enjoyed it though. A lot. Would she make a mess right there on the couch?

Her head jolted up and she let out a small gasp, just as she grabbed Kim's hand, then looked at Kim with a warning look. She had been close. And I got the answer, no, she'd prefer not to make a mess on the couch. I saw Kim mouth '*bedroom?*' with her eyebrows slightly raised. Linda looked over at me. Her face was sort of unreadable. I don't know if I could classify it as blank, but there was certainly some contemplation behind those lustful eyes. Alas, she nodded to Kim.

“Erh, I’m sort of tired and I think—” Kim started, but Luna was apparently more aware than I knew.

“I know, it’s your birthday and you want some. Go on get,” she said, waving her hand dismissively, not taking her eyes off the screen. “We’ll open your gifts later. Tomorrow. Whatever.”

Kim nodded, the two of them stood and exited the room. I heard a low thud as the door closed. Looking over at Luna, I saw her face had grown somewhat stiff. Was she hurt? Was she perking her ears like I was for any sound of an audio theater? Her head turned slightly toward me and I quickly looked at the TV.

Then we heard a very loud groan. A bit of silence. Then a thud. Two thuds. Three. The creaking of the bed, and the headboard rocking gently against the wall facing the living room. It wasn’t hard and brutal, it was slow and passionate from the sound of it.

“Sure sounds enjoyable,” Luna said. She sounded like she was in a state of bitterness and jealousy. “But I guess anything goes on her birthday?”

I didn’t reply. I felt slightly emasculated by the situation, to be honest. One would think that the more Kim did this that it would be easier, but it was still not the case on my part. However, I was glad there was a distinct shadow cast from the TV light so that Luna wouldn’t have to catch notice of the obvious bulge that was growing in my pants.

And just closing my eyes, I could see it. Kim on her back with her tan olive legs wrapped around Linda’s wide-set hips, her perfect ass clenching and unclenching as she passionately fucked my wife better than I could ever dream of. I knew that was the case, else why would Kim do this? I mean, she knew how much it hurt me, despite how much it aroused me.

I felt like a broken clock, repeating myself over and over day in and day out. Wrong most of the time, but just right when it came to this particular fetish. Like, I was perfect in that regard as in I didn’t have the balls to put my foot down. Part of me worried that if I did make an attempt to stop everything that Kim would go behind my back and get it regardless, no matter what she was saying to me or what I said to her. I winced at my suspicion. I didn’t want to feel that way, but I did. And sometimes I did not. Sometimes I loved it.

I opened my eyes suddenly, as I felt a hand on mine. I saw Luna’s mountain blue eyes as she sat on her knees in front of me, having taken my hand in hers. Her eyes were laced with sympathy.

“Are you okay?” she asked kindly.

“Yeah... just a bit much sometimes. It makes me feel... less,” I said. “But it’s part of it.”

“Are you going to join them?” she asked, looking away, slightly ashamed.

“I don’t think so,” I said. I didn’t want to exclude Luna again, and I knew both of us couldn’t join, so I’d let them have at it and stay out here with my lil sister. But Luna took that another way.

“Really?” she asked, perking up. “So, erh, do you think it would be okay if I do?”

“Oh,” I said. Not what I expected. The small pit in my stomach grew. “Sure. You’re an adult, so I don’t see why not,” I said, not wanting to deny Luna. She leaned over and kissed my cheek, before standing up, giving me a wave, and heading over to the bedroom door. I think it makes sense that she’d want to join, as I wasn’t in a position to deny Luna the pleasures of life, but it wasn’t what I expected.

As we had turned off the lights to watch the movie, it was completely dark. The TV showed the *‘Are you still watching’* screen. Ironic, as I wasn’t, and I don’t know if I had it in me right now to do so. Instead, I was out here on my own. With a sigh, I dragged myself out of the chair and went over to the gifts. Kim’s birthday gifts. She hadn’t even opened them.

For several minutes I simply hovered around. Perhaps more than just several. Eventually, I went over to the small mini bar we had put up. It was just a small table with some cheap whisky, bourbon, tequila, and rum. After a decently sized glass of whisky, roaming around a bit, I grew restless.

Just then I heard a yelp and a giggle from the bedroom. For some reason, a morbid kind of curiosity got the better of me and I moved over to the door, pressing my ear to it. I heard some low moans from Kim, and I heard Linda say something to Luna, which Luna affirmed. I couldn’t quite hear what was said, but it was drowned out by the soft, rhythmic wet emanating from beyond the door, along with the creaks and groans of the bed.

And, despite my better judgment, I opened the door slightly. Just a sliver. My heart was pounding in my chest and my palms were sweaty as I did, and as I looked through, my heart nearly burst out of my chest.

Inside, I saw that Linda was in the full process of fucking Kim from behind, slapping her ass as I creaked the door open. Kim was bent over, and I'd be able to see her face if it wasn't obscured by Luna's athletically built, slightly flexing ass, a hand from Linda guiding Kim to no doubt eat out my own little sister. I had to admit, it was a bit odd to see, but then again, seeing how Luna seemed to enjoy it, seeing her back flex along with the slight gyrations of her ass...

Shamefully I grew erect. Though, I knew it wasn't just due to Luna. Perhaps more the entire perverse scene in front of me. My good friend railing my wife while said wife ate out my little sister. In a sane world, this would be the ultimate betrayal of the people I should trust the most, but here it was just an incredibly hot orgy.

I looked back to where Linda met with Kim. I didn't see the point of connection, but I could see Kim's cheeks ripple slightly each time Linda hit home. Traveling up the hot brunette's body I saw how toned she was. Not a full six-pack, but still quite defined, especially as her abs contracted with each powerful thrust. She was in shape and knew what she was doing.

I knew she was attractive, but damn, Linda was one sexy girl. From how she bit her full bottom lip, to her furrowed brow, to her perfectly shaped and sized breasts. Then she lifted her head and looked straight at me, a slightly amused grin appearing on her face. Her dark onyx eyes locked onto me as she pounded away, making the headboard smack against the wall with each thrust.

I felt like I was intruding, but Linda simply winked before turning her attention back to Kim, slapping her ass again, before dragging her cock out, resting it on top of Kim's ass. Damn was it impressive. Big, steamy, slick with Kim's secretions, and as she dragged her hips backward, a strand of thick, viscous juices followed, breaking as Linda slapped it against Kim's ass once, twice. Was Linda showing off?

Then it was out of view.

I blinked. Oh, shit. Luna had bent forward, taking Linda pulling out as a sign for her to do something about Linda's hard cock. But that wasn't something I wanted to see, so I slowly moved away so as to not cause any alarm. Besides, I was painfully erect and needed to take care of that.

It wasn't until hours later, in the morning, that I was shook awake in the living room by a very disheveled Luna, and a very tired Linda somewhere behind her.

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As soon as we were inside the bedroom and Linda had kicked the door shut behind her, she threw herself at me. I had to wonder if teasing her about Josh taking her on a date had something to do with it, or if it was my handy work during the movie. It didn't really matter, as I was the recipient of her beastly lust, and I was so ready when Linda kissed my neck as she tore my thong away. A dark lacy thong I had hoped to show off for her, but she didn't seem to even register it as both of us let out grunts as Linda handlessly found her way into my snatch.

"God," I gasped, feeling her press into me. I was so wet for her, and her cock was perfect in the way it just slid right into me. Filling me, stretching me.

"No, just me," Linda whispered. One shove. Two shoves. She didn't pick up the pace particularly but rather kept a slow, softer, yet determined pace. I felt my eyes roll back at her brutal intimacy. She wasn't even giving me the full length, just sawing back and forth, pulling just a mere inch or two back before shoving back in hard.

"What's gotten into you?" I whispered, locking my legs around her, smiling dreamily up at her. "The prospect of taking my precious husband on a date?"

"Guh," Linda responded. "Shut up, slut."

"Yeah? You want him don't you?"

"Fuck yeah," Linda said. No longer the shy girl. All her shyness was replaced with desire.

"What would you do—" I started, but Linda shut me up by shoving her tongue into my mouth. And as she picked up her pace a fraction, I saw a mix of stars and images of Linda thrusting into Josh. Topping him. Dominating him. Ruining him. Even stealing him away from under my nose. It was a fantasy, a dangerous one, but it was the perfect poison.

Linda pulled away and leaned back slightly, her hands going up to my thighs, spreading them a bit wider as she looked down on her prey. Her dark eyes bore into me. So sexy.

I felt her drag her cock out of me, only to slam it back in hard. It took my breath away. She kept that up. The slow drag out, then the hard shove. Slow, hard, slow, hard. Over and over. It was so sexy to be under her like that. So powerful. She was in control, and she knew it.

Then she bent forward again, kissing and nibbling all over while she took me. I was surprised by how tender she was with me, while she fucked me. However, I had to wonder where her mind was, as she closed her eyes. Perhaps she was just taking in the pleasure I was able to give her, or perhaps she was thinking of someone else. Much like I sometimes did with Josh.

"You should be careful," Linda moaned into my ear, almost in a dangerous fashion, just as her cock pulsed deep inside me.

"Oh?" I said. "Why is that?"

Linda opened her eyes and looked down at me. It wasn't a mean look, actually, it was filled with warmth. Her hips began moving faster, but the rhythm was lost, as she was more or less just pounding me hard.

"Because if you keep talking like that, I might get the wrong idea," she said, her lips hovering above mine. "You better be careful so I don't steal him from you," Linda whispered, closing her eyes as she steadily rearranged everything inside of me.

"Guh," I responded, my eyes rolling back as Linda's cock kept hitting all the right places. The way her balls kept hitting my ass, it was almost too much.

"You'd like that, wouldn't you? For me to take him away," Linda panted. "Fill his head with thoughts of me. Make him forget about you. You want that, don't you, you fucking whore?"

Her dirty talk, it was intoxicating. It wasn't something I was fully used to yet. Josh was a sweetheart, always, and while he had grown into a more dominant lover, he was still quite soft. He couldn't even begin to get this dominant. This dirty. This... possessive.

"Yes," I gasped, feeling her throbbing hard inside of me. I knew she was close. I knew I was close too. "Please, fuck him good. Better than I ever can."

"I will, bitch. I'll fuck him. I'll fuck him good, and he'll love every minute of it," Linda hissed. "And I'll make love to him. I'll be his perfect little wife, and I will take care of all his needs. And he'll love me for it. He'll love me more than you."

"Oh god," I hissed, feeling her cock flexing so hard. Just as I reached my peak, I clenched around her and let out a howl of pleasure as my arms fell around her back, holding onto her as she pushed herself all the way to the hilt, letting it rest for a few seconds.

The pressure inside of me ever building as I was already halfway there to climax, so the wait was the death of me. Why did she stop? Was she that close?

"I'm..." Linda grunted, slowly starting to move again. "I'm close. Is it okay if I..." she trailed off, turning from her taunting domineering side to her more caring and less reckless Linda.

I knew I should say no, but the pleasure was too great. Her cock was throbbing with each short stroke, and I could feel how she was getting harder and harder. It felt like a volcano about to erupt inside of me. I couldn't deny her, I was too horny. I nodded.

"Okay. You sure?" she asked, her face contorted with the strain. She was fighting to hold it.

"Yes, just let go," I said. It had blurted out before I could stop it, almost on instinct. But as the words were uttered, my fate was sealed.

With a deep grunt, Linda pulled all the way back, then slammed home, letting out a deep sigh of relief as she buried her shaft fully into me, her hips pressing tightly against my thighs. With one spurt after another, a familiar warm rush of a white sticky mess spread inside of me, a wave of intense joy washing over me.

Her thrusting halted as the floodgates were opened, each spurt accompanied by a firm twitch that only sent jolts of pleasure through me. I was actually a bit concerned. Like, my husband might not like it, but his friend's load in me, after being pleased so well by her, was easily the best feeling I'd ever known.

Linda withdrew and lowered her head. "Well, fuck," she sighed, collapsing next to me.

A smile split my features, and I shifted my body so we were both facing each other. Our eyes locked, I leaned over and gave her a tender kiss. Linda had just given me so much pleasure for my birthday, and even as reckless as it was to let her cum inside of me, it was the perfect icing on the cake. I knew that real pregnancy took a few times, so I hoped we'd be lucky, and if not... well I pushed that aside for now. It was done and there was no way back now.

"That was amazing," I whispered.

"Happy birthday, Kim," Linda said, cupping my face and kissing me again.

"Did you mean what you said?" I asked in a low voice, not even able to look at her. Post-orgasm made my mind much clearer. "I mean, stealing my husband? I understand you love him, I do, but..."

"No," Linda said, gently kissing me. "I didn't. I'd never do that to you, Kim. You're my friend. I was just caught up in the moment, that's all."

"Oh, good," I said.

"I can't pretend I don't have feelings for him, but I don't think I could live with myself if it happened that way. I mean, he loves you, and even the thought of tearing that down feels shitty. That being said, he's still nice to be around," Linda said, with some pain. I knew where that pain came from, and I was starting to realize how much Josh meant to her. Was she truly willing to loom in his shadow for eternity, just to be around him?

"I'm sorry, Linda," I said. "I feel bad for you. I know how he is, and it's easy to fall in love with him."

"It's okay. I'll be fine, I think," Linda said. "And I'm sorry for saying those things."

"I'll admit, I kinda liked it," I smiled. "It was pretty hot. I mean, Josh likes that sort of thing but lives in denial, but I think it was hot as fuck."

"Really?" Linda asked, perking up. I nodded. "Good to know. Now, I think you should clean me up."

"With pleasure," I said, climbing on top of her and kissing my way down her body.

When I got down to her still very erect and very moist member, I was about to start licking and sucking on her when the door creaked open.

"Room for one more?" Luna asked with a big grin on her face.

"Oh, so you wanna join, do you?" Linda asked with a slight chuckle. "Come on up then."

"Don't stop on my behalf," Luna said, more to me. I nodded, turning back to my dear friend Linda's meaty cock, and got back to work.

Luna was quick to undress, and as I gave Linda's cock a deep clean, Luna moved over to me and grabbed my ass. The surprise made me let go of Linda's cock as I felt Luna's tongue on me. And not on my folds, or my clit, but up my ass, earning a yelp from me.

"Oh! What are you doing?"

"Having a taste," Luna smirked.

"Guh," I said, getting back to Linda's cock, trying to focus on Linda. It was hard though, as Luna's tongue went deep into me, causing all sorts of pleasure as she licked around inside of me.

"Careful, Luna," Linda smiled. "You might break her."

"Mmmm," Luna hummed, sending vibrations of pleasure through me, making me let out a moan as I licked.

"C'mon now," Linda said, not satisfied with the lack of focus on my part. She grabbed hold of my head and guided me to her tip and sunk my mouth down her length, nearly to the base.

"Mmmmmph," I mumbled around Linda's cock.

Then Luna pulled out. "Damn, Kim. Your ass tastes fucking fantastic, man. We gotta do this again. It has been a bit since us two hooked up. Me and you too, Linda."

"Agh! Aaargh," I mumbled around Linda's cock.

Luna pushed two fingers inside of my dripping snatch, and just when I started really working with Linda, Luna curled her fingers up inside of me, her knuckles pressing against the walls while her fingers dug into my sensitive spots.

It was too much. All that and Linda kept pressing my head down on her cock, her eyes closing, and her jaw slack as she enjoyed the combination of my mouth and the stimulation from my throat. And I tried my best to serve her and focus. Oh how I tried.

It was useless though. Not with what Luna was giving me. So I relaxed, leaving her to dictate the speed and strength of my oncoming orgasm.

Just then Luna picked up speed. More and more she drilled away at my pussy. My mouth fell away as Linda's hard cock, but Linda didn't seem to mind the break though.

"You gonna cum with a cock in your throat?" Linda asked, stroking my cheek tenderly while Luna did the same to my insides, though more furiously.

It didn't take long. Maybe twenty seconds. I was well lubricated thanks to Linda's cum inside me, which sent a chill through me, and helped to drown Luna's knuckles as she hit the edge, sending me off into orbit. I grabbed the sheets hard, crying out loudly as she helped me to new heights.

"Oh... god!" I whimpered, shaking from my climax. I came hard around Luna, my walls convulsing. She drew it out by adding a third finger and spreading her three digits inside of me, pulling them towards herself and my G spot, making me see stars.

I heard a low feminine voice mutter an unintelligible string of curses just as I let my head collapse onto a pillow. "Fucking hot," I think Luna said as she licked up my thigh.

"Good birthday?" Linda asked as my breathing calmed, her hand moving along the outside of my head and across my cheeks.

"My turn," Luna said determinedly. I saw that look in her face that I had seen plenty of times before. But instead of climbing on top of my face, grabbing my head, and forcibly feeding me her pussy, she went to Linda.

At first, I thought Luna was going to ride Linda, but instead, Luna flipped Linda's legs up along Luna's stomach, but still with Linda's cock sticking straight up. In a swift and expert move, Luna moved Linda across the bed and planted her feet at the edge of the bed before going back a bit and impaling herself on Linda's length as it stuck out from between her thighs resting on Luna's stomach, ankles on her shoulders.

"Ooooh!" Linda howled in surprise, her jaw hanging slightly open as she lay flat on her back.

"It's called the Amazon position," Luna said, answering the unasked question, and grabbing her ankles. "You feel fucking fantastic."

Linda couldn't respond. Her eyes were completely shut and her entire focus was on the sensation of Luna riding her with all the force the Amazon position provided, slamming Linda's length into her.

I managed to crawl a bit, giving Linda a sloppy wet kiss, and groped her breast, playing and teasing with her nipple while Luna bounced Linda's hard cock inside her. It was pretty intense how Luna could just take Linda in this fashion, and with such ease. As I was above Linda, I decided to have some fun with her, and, keeping one hand firmly on her chest, massaging her breast and nipples, before getting up to straddle Linda's face.

I sat down. Right on her face. A little awkwardly, but I felt Linda's tongue eagerly lick up my ass. The sensation was weird, but not unpleasant. Linda seemed to enjoy it, as she let out a moan and a soft grunt.

"Holy fuck," Luna grunted. "I can't believe you're still hard after blowing that huge load, Linda."

"Guh," was the only thing Linda could say. She was being pounded pretty good by Luna.

"Oh, yeah, fucking take it!" Luna moaned, grabbing hold of me to shove her tongue into my mouth.

She had a very different way of kissing than Linda. Linda was tender, and kissed me slowly, like we had all the time in the world. Luna was more passionate and rough. It was more animalistic. I liked it, though. Linda was good too.

Just then, Luna let go of me and leaned backward, her arms falling to support herself on the bed. This opened up a bit of space, which I used to move forward and start sucking on her hard clit as her hips kept bouncing away on Linda's cock. I looked down the length of Linda's body, seeing her perfect breasts bouncing and her muscles straining as Luna fucked her.

"Oh, fuck!" Luna whimpered, looking down at me as I played with her clit. "Fuck!"

Luna moved her arms, reaching out to grab my head as I sucked on her. Linda let out a low groan, but I didn't have time to check what happened. Luna kept me there as she rocked back and forth.

"Fucking... eat my fucking pussy," Luna gasped, her eyes rolling back in her head as she came. "Fuck! Fuck!"

She shuddered, letting out a long, drawn-out moan, her hands holding my head so I could not move. I knew Luna was a squirter, so I wasn't surprised when a wave of sticky liquid shot into my mouth, followed by several smaller streams as she came hard.

"Oh, fuck yeah," she panted as she rode her orgasm to its full extent, letting out a sigh and a whimper as she pushed me away, collapsing on her stomach on the bed.

"Finally," Linda said, getting up from under me, and stepping out of the bed so she could get behind Luna's athletically built, flawless ass.

Without another word, Linda grabbed Luna's hips and rammed her cock straight into her, making Luna cry out in pleasure.

"Yes, yes, yes!" Luna cried as Linda pounded her hard. Luna was always the domineering one, and had been so from the moment she walked into the room, but now it was Linda's turn to show that she wasn't going to be submissive. Not anymore.

"Mmm, yeah, fuck her," I said, my hand traveling down to my snatch to play with myself as I watched Linda give it to Luna.

Linda was in no mood to talk, and her only reply was to keep pounding Luna hard, causing the bed to creak as it rocked back and forth with Linda's power thrusts.

Luna was moaning and whimpering, egging Linda on, which only served to increase the tempo of her hips, causing Luna to cry out louder and louder, her nails digging into the bed sheets as her eyes rolled back in her head, a light stream of drool leaking out of the corner of her mouth.

"Yes! YES!" Luna howled. Linda's strong hands were gripping Luna's hips tightly, keeping her place as she pumped in and out. Her beautiful cheeks were shining from sweat, and she gritted her teeth as she concentrated.

"Right there!" Luna howled when Linda switched to deep, inch-short thrusts.

Lina slapped her ass hard, causing Luna's eyes to roll back further into her skull as she tensed, biting into a pillow and groaning.

Luna let out a howling groan, her face contorted into what appeared to be a mix of sheer joy and total anguish, her toes and fingers curled as she buckled her hips in wild movements, taking on a frantic rhythm. And with another slap, Linda grabbed Luna's hair and tugged.

That was enough to create the beautiful sight that was Luna cumming hard, shuddering, squeaking, moaning, her pussy convulsing wildly.

"Up on all fours. I want Kim to get a better view from underneath," Linda urged, tugging at Luna's hips for her to rise up. Unfortunately, Luna was too tall for Linda to fuck her from behind while standing on the floor like this, so Linda simply pressed forward and I could see Luna bite her lip as she felt herself pushed up on the bed by the smaller brunette who was a tad less muscular, yet was able to push Luna around nonetheless. I crawled back to give them space, enjoying watching the girls.

And without any further preparation, Linda mounted Luna, pushing her hard shaft deep into Luna's needy sex. For a second, I envied her. Linda was an absolute dream come true, and I wondered if she and Luna would continue to get it on often once this vacation had ended. I sure hoped so, and especially if I got to watch. This was like watching live action art. Luna was so perfect, and Linda too.

I was so caught up I even forgot my place.

"Come on, slut," Linda said, beckoning me to slide under Luna in a sixty-nine position, so that the throbbing, thrusting cock would be just above my face. I bit my lip and did as I was told, eagerly crawling under Luna, my mouth reaching up to meet Linda's cock as it slid in and out of Luna, who in turn was now eating me out with jagged, labored motions.

"Good girl," Linda said, patting my head.

Her words of encouragement made me so happy. She was praising me, and I was doing exactly what she wanted me to do, and I was enjoying it too. The taste of Luna's juices mingled with the taste of Linda's salty precum was a delightful mix of flavors. I heard Luna let out a loud moan as

I worked my tongue and lips in concert on her clit. I knew Luna was easy to get going, but this was twice in quick succession, and Linda didn't seem in need of her own release just yet. Perhaps dumping it in me gave her plenty of stamina to work with.

"Fuck, you've got such a nice ass," Linda said, gripping both cheeks in each of her hands. "I love, ugh, the faint stretch marks you got."

"Th-thanks," Luna grunted. I couldn't see her face, as my vision was filled with a cock flowing freely in and out of a dripping pussy, but I knew that Linda's praise would only serve to excite Luna further.

"You like that, don't you? Like having my cock inside of you?"

"Fuck yes, I fucking love it," Luna groaned.

"Yeah, I know you do. You like taking my cock, don't you?" Linda asked, her voice a bit strained. Her cock kept slamming in and out of Luna, and the bed kept shaking from the force of the impact.

"Yes, I do! Fuck, I'm gonna cum," Luna whimpered.

Linda chuckled softly. "Yeah, you are. You're gonna cum, and then I want your ass. Ever had anything up there?"

"Never," Luna breathed, her voice barely audible. "Just, ugh, toys."

"Don't worry, I'll be gentle. Just focus on me and cumming. I want to see you cum on my cock. And Kim, you better get ready," Linda said, prompting me to double my efforts on Luna's already clenching pussy.

"Fuck, I'm gonna... I'm gonna!" Luna chanted. I had never seen Luna like this, not in all the times we had slept together. I was both jealous of Linda's prowess and envious of Luna, even if I had just gotten my share.

I felt Luna tense as her pussy began to convulse wildly, her breathing growing erratic as her hips bucked wildly. I was barely able to hold on as she lost control, riding out her orgasm. It was amazing to see. To feel, as my tongue got soaked in Luna's sweet, delicious nectar.

"There we go," Linda said, pulling out of Luna and resting her cock on Luna's lower back as Luna calmed down from her orgasm. "Now, Luna, is it okay if I...?" Linda trailed off, but I knew what she was asking.

Luna nodded, taking a deep breath. "Yeah. Do it. I'm all yours."

"Good girl," Linda said, stroking Luna's back and sides gently. But instead of going straight for Luna's ass, Linda kissed her back, gently touched her, taking care of her and making her relax. Luna seemed to melt under her touch.

It was an intimate moment.

"Now, Kim, I want you to get me ready," Linda said, grabbing Luna's ass and giving it a squeeze, making her moan. What she meant by that was pretty obvious as she dragged down and angled her cock to my mouth, pushing in past my lips as I lay there under Luna. "That's right," Linda said as I sucked her cock. "Make sure it's nice and wet for her."

I moaned, looking up at her as I took her cock into my mouth and sucked it hard, earning a few grunts from her. I knew that Luna had never taken a cock in her ass before, but the way Linda acted I just knew she would it worth it. Taking care of her, making sure Luna was comfortable and safe. It was so hot seeing someone else take control. But rest assured, Linda was going to take Luna's ass. And right above my face, no less.

"Now, Luna," Linda said, slowly dragging her cock out of my mouth, leaving me gasping for air. "I want you to relax. If you're too tight, then it's gonna hurt. Relax and let me in, okay? If you don't like it, just tell me and we'll stop."

Luna nodded. That is, I felt her hair brush against back and forth against my left thigh.

I heard Linda spit, and as I looked up, I saw her spit on her fingers and rub it along Luna's ass crack, getting her ready. The sight of it made me shiver. I wanted it so bad, but I didn't know how Josh would approve. For now, watching Linda deflower Luna's ass would have to do.

"Guh, fuck," Luna grunted, as she felt Linda's cock touch her sphincter. She was tense, but I could see that Linda was patient. Very patient, and took her time, allowing Luna to get used to the feeling.

"I've got you, don't worry," Linda said, stroking her back soothingly. It was like I wasn't even there. Just the two of them, sharing an intimate moment. I had never seen Luna like this, but I assumed that if Linda was this good at fucking, then she would be this good at lovemaking. And she was. It was incredible to watch.

"Fuck! Oh, fuck!" Luna grunted as Linda pressed the tip of her cock slow and firmly against Luna's resisting butthole.

"I've got you," Linda said again. "Breathe."

I felt Luna's breathing grow more labored, and I saw Linda press her cock against Luna's tight, puckered hole. Linda let out a gasp as Luna relaxed, and part of the head slid in, causing a low moan from Linda and a high pitched whimper from Luna.

"You okay? You're very tight," Linda said, resting her cock just where it was.

"Of course I'm fucking tight," Luna whined.

"You want me to stop?" Linda asked.

"No! Fuck no, I don't want you to stop!" Luna said. "I can take it, I swear."

"Okay," Linda said, moving her hand to Luna's hips and holding on tight. "Then I'm gonna push a bit deeper. Tell me if it hurts."

Luna nodded, taking a deep breath. Linda let out a low groan as she pressed forward, sinking her cock deeper into Luna's tight, warm, velvety ass. Her buttocks were like a vice around Linda's shaft as it slid in deeper. Linda grunted in response, her eyes closed and her jaw slack as she kept pressing forward.

"Oh, fuck," Luna whimpered, her hands holding onto my thighs tightly as she was penetrated.

"Fuck, that hurts. But it feels kinda good too."

"Yeah, I know it does," Linda panted. "God, you're so tight. And so hot."

"How far is it?" Luna asked, biting her lip.

"Halfway. I'm gonna pull out and then go in again, okay?"

Luna nodded, bracing herself for what was to come. I didn't envy her, but at the same time, I was really turned on. And to make matters even more intense, Luna resumed her efforts on me, licking and sucking on me like her life depended on it. I moaned, and she moaned with me as Linda penetrated her again. Jesus, perhaps I was envious. Would I be so determined if Linda decided to take my ass? I wasn't sure if that was something to even consider as that wasn't something Josh and I had fully discussed yet. But still. I knew it would hurt, and the idea of getting taken in the ass by Linda was more than a little arousing.

"How does it feel?" I asked Luna, wanting to make sure she was okay.

"Fuck, it hurts so good," Luna moaned, releasing my clit from her sucking lips. "So fucking good. I'm so full."

"You're doing so well," Linda said, gently stroking Luna's back. "I'm all the way in now. Just relax."

I looked up and saw Linda's big plums resting against Luna's pussy, not even the root of her cock visible.

"Good," Linda said, reaching forward and stroking Luna's hair tenderly. "Now, I'm going to start moving. Slowly, okay? I don't want to hurt you."

"Do it," Luna said, taking a deep breath. "Just do it."

"Okay," Linda said, her hands moving to Luna's hips again, holding on tight.

I watched in amazement as Linda began to slide her cock in and out of Luna's ass. At first, she didn't move much, just slowly pulling back, letting the entire length of her cock be visible before sliding it back in.

"Oh, fuck," Luna moaned. "It hurts. It hurts so fucking good. Fuck, you feel so good. So good, Linda."

Linda chuckled softly, leaning down to kiss Luna's back. "You're doing so well," she whispered. "I'm so proud of you. Now, I'm gonna fuck you harder."

"Do it," Luna begged, closing her eyes tight. "Fucking do it!"

Linda did. She let out a low grunt as she pushed in all the way, letting out a shuddering sigh as her balls pressed against Luna's wet pussy. She waited for a second, before withdrawing again, and pushing back in with a bit more force than before.

Luna moaned in response, gripping my thighs hard as Linda kept thrusting in and out of her ass. Linda let out a long groan, her eyes closed and her mouth hanging open as she slid in and out of Luna's tight hole. I couldn't imagine what it must have felt like, for either of them. I did want to feel it, I knew that much, but could I? I mean, like how Luna was right now?

"I'm not hurting you too much, am I?" Linda asked, her voice strained as she fucked Luna.

"No! No, not too much. Keep going, please," Luna whimpered.

"Don't worry, I will," Linda said, giving Luna's ass a light slap.

Luna cried out in response. Linda smiled at that, slapping her ass again, earning another cry from the blonde. I could feel her nails dig into my thighs, and I bit my lip, looking up at Linda as she relentlessly pounded Luna's ass, grunting as she fucked her hard.

Luna's eyes were closed, her jaw slack. Her breathing was growing more labored, and her moans became louder and more frequent.

"You like that?" Linda asked, slapping Luna's ass hard on each cheek.

"Fuck yeah! Fuck me like that!" Luna whimpered. "Kim, get your fucking mouth to work!"

"With pleasure," I said, getting back to work on Luna's clit, licking it and sucking on it as best I could.

"Good girl," Linda said. Linda then seemed to shift her knees a bit to direct her thrusts in another way, and the new angle drew an instant reaction from Luna.

"Oh, fuck!" Luna groaned. "Yeah! Like that! Ffffugh!"

For a third time, Luna's entire body tensed up, and I felt her entire body shaking as she came. Her juices splattered on my face, and I was surprised by the force of it as my face was covered. But I kept going, wanting to see what else I could draw from her. I wasn't an expert, but I could tell Luna was experiencing something special.

"Oh god! Oh god! Yes! Yes!" Luna cried out as she came, her entire body convulsing as she shuddered uncontrollably.

"Yeah, that's right," Linda panted, giving Luna's ass a hard smack. "Cum for me."

Luna whimpered loudly in response, her body shaking as she came harder than I had ever seen her do before. It was incredible. Her juices were all over my face, and she kept groaning and whimpering as she came, her ass still getting filled and punished by Linda.

"Fuck, you feel so good," Linda grunted, her voice strained. She was getting close. "Your ass is so tight. I'm gonna fill it with cum."

Luna nodded weakly, whimpering and moaning as she rode out her orgasm. Her pussy was convulsing wildly, and she was moaning and whimpering as she was still cumming hard on my face. I did my best to keep up, but I was no match for the intensity of it.

Linda then hilted inside of Luna, her big plums jumping and contracting, and I knew Luna was getting her ass filled with Linda's wonderful genes. With a deep sigh, Linda leaned over Luna, hugging her as she came, burying her cock deep inside her ass.

Luna let out a soft sigh as she was filled, her entire body shuddering as she came down from her intense orgasm, her head falling limp between her arms, resting against my pussy. By the end, she rolled over on the bed, a quivering mess as Linda remained on her knees above my face. Linda was always so modest, but I could tell she enjoyed seeing her own effect on a specimen like Luna.

"Y-your turn," Luna said, waving a weak arm towards me.

"I need to get hard first," Linda chuckled as if it was a foregone conclusion that she was having my ass too. Perhaps it was. Or perhaps Luna simply meant for Linda to turn her attention to me. But would I allow it to happen?

Instead of responding, Luna simply rolled over and took Linda's dripping, steaming cock inside her mouth. If I hadn't just seen Luna get railed and then get her anal virginity pounded away, I'd say seeing Luna with Linda's cock in her mouth was erotic art in its finest form. Perfection, really.

Linda simply smiled, placing her hand on the back of Luna's head, stroking her hair tenderly as Luna sucked on her hardening cock.

"Mmmm, you're a good girl, aren't you?" Linda asked, her voice tender. Luna nodded, her mouth stuffed with Linda's cock. "Yeah, you are. You're such a good girl."

"Mmhmm," Luna moaned around Linda's cock.

I bit my lip, my pussy dripping wet as I watched. Linda was so gentle, and I loved that she treated Luna with care. She deserved it, after all. And I knew that Luna needed that after such an intense fucking. I wondered if Linda would be so gentle with me. I quivered at the prospect that she might not be.

"Correction, dear," Luna said. "I'm your good girl. Nobody else gets to treat me like this."

Linda chuckled, pulling out of Luna's mouth. "That's right. You're my good little slut. Now, do you want to stay here while I fuck Kim?"

Luna nodded. Linda then guided me onto my stomach, facing me toward the edge of the bed. Luna got up to climb to seat herself above my head, leaning back a bit resting on her left hand palm, her right hand gripping my head to guide me toward her crotch.

Meanwhile, I felt Linda climb up behind me, spreading my tan cheeks with her hands. "You got a nice ass too," Linda said. "Josh has never been up here? I find that hard to believe."

"Never," I said, feeling Luna press my face into her soaked pussy.

"But you're letting me? What a slut you are, Kim," Linda chided. "I can't wait to fill your ass. It's gonna hurt. A lot. But it'll feel good too. Trust me."

It was all happening at a pace where rationale thinking wasn't able to make its way into the conversation. There wasn't a conscious decision to say 'fuck Josh' or that didn't take him into consideration, rather, it was a yearning to be a good girl, to naughty, to be introduced to a new world by none other than Linda.

"Please, Linda," I whimpered, as Luna impatiently pressed her crotch harder against me.

"You want it, don't you?" Linda asked.

"Yes! Please, I want it," I begged. "I want you to fuck my ass."

"Good," Linda said, spitting on my ass. It was done much cruder way than with Luna. Perhaps because she wanted me to feel a bit more pain. I didn't know, but I wanted it. I wanted her.

"Oh god," I whimpered as I felt Linda's cock press against my puckered virgin hole.

I squirmed a little, but Linda slapped my ass hard for me to remain still. "Don't run away on me," Linda said, gripping my hips hard with one hand, guiding her cock home with the other.

"No, please. I'm sorry," I whimpered, relaxing as best I could as Linda's cock pressed against me again.

Then, just when I least expected it, Linda applied some extra pressure, and I felt the head push in past my sphincter with a sudden forceful thrust, causing me to cry out in surprise, muffled only by my mouth sucking on Luna's pussy. And just like that, the untouched insides of my ass was robbed from me. Linda's cock sliding deeper into my ass. It hurt, it truly did. Yet I reveled in it, as a part of me that had gone unmarked up to that point was being taken away from me.

From Josh. A small torrent of guilt welled up, but it was subdued by my determination to see this through and by Linda's wonderful cock burrowing into my bowels, taking claim of something that had yet to be conquered.

Linda then started to answer the question raised before, if she'd be as gentle with me as she was with Luna. The answer was no. Instead of tenderly resting a mere inch or two deep in me, or for

several seconds, Linda pressed forward relentlessly. Albeit she did go slow, she didn't let me get accustomed to the foreign intrusion, but kept up a steady thrusting of her hips, spreading and rearranging my bowels to fit her hard girth.

Luna did nothing, just sat there and let me suck and lick her pussy as Linda began to take me like a common whore, taking possession of my incredibly submissive nature in the same way she did before. With authority. I loved it, as I groaned into Luna's soaking hot pussy. It did hurt. Oh, my ass hurt so bad, but the pain was oddly intertwined with pure pleasure, and I welcomed it. How had I not tried it sooner? Josh would kick himself if he knew how badly I loved this sort of punishment, he'd broken me in a long time ago. Why didn't Toby when he was involved? He was more focused on trying to get me off the pill and barebacking me.

Then I felt Linda slide out of my ass completely, resting it on my lower back. It was warm and throbbing, wet from spit and precum. I felt my sphincter close tight after being spread out. I whimpered a little, wanting her back in. I felt empty and cold. I needed her to fill me again. I wanted her to fuck me.

I felt Luna lean forward and soon I heard the familiar sounds of Linda's cock getting worked over by a wet, eager mouth. Just then I heard a small click, as the door to the bedroom closed. That meant Josh had seen us in action. I wondered how much he'd seen or if he knew that his wife was letting someone else claim her ass.

Fuck. Well... I'd deal with that later, if that was the case, as Luna guided Linda back to my ass.

I braced myself as best I could, hearing the two beauties make out as Linda effortlessly angled her cock to my clenching butthole and pushed forward. I groaned, but to water out the pain I decided to give Luna more of my efforts. The blonde responded with a soft moan, her tongue deep inside Linda's mouth as they kissed.

It was so fucking hot hearing them like this, more or less using me as a go-between. I could tell that they had really hit it off in more than one way. And as Linda bottomed out inside of me, I felt the familiar tingling of an orgasm approaching. Would she be able to make me cum from the first time I had ever had something so large in me? Luna at least had some experience with toys and fingers as far as I knew, but I didn't.

Yet here I was. I felt a constant pressure on my G spot as Linda filled my ass, and it felt so good. And the pain was long gone by now, even as my ass tried to push Linda out. It had been reduced to a dull ache with each thrust, but it was nothing compared to what I thought it would be like. Instead, it felt really good.

"Mmm, yeah. You're such a good girl, Kim," Linda moaned. "You're so tight. I love your ass."

"Th-thank you," I whimpered, moaning into Luna's pussy.

"Shut up," Linda said, sending shivers up my spine. I then felt her pull out of my ass, drag her cock down across my slit and push herself into me. My pussy accepted her length with ease, as it was soaking wet from the constant assault I had endured from Linda. "Fucking slut," Linda grunted, grabbing hold of my hips and pounding me hard.

"Oh my god!" I whimpered, gasping as Linda's cock slammed deep inside of me. I think I could conclude that I liked anal, but nothing could beat getting filled up good by a large, mind-stretching cock in your pussy. It was incredible.

Linda was already close, however, so after a few thrusts she hilted herself inside with a cute gasp of delight, her cock throbbing and pulsating as it spilled its contents deep inside of me. She then pulled out, but I heard her groan as Luna took over and resumed sucking on her cock, and soon I heard the distinct sounds of someone being face-fucked. I was too tired, so I just slumped down on the mattress and passed out. What they did after that, I can only guess.

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When I woke up, I was a bit dazed. What a birthday that had been. A bit sore, but feeling fantastic. The images of Linda taking me over and over, and then Luna joining, kept looping in my brain as I slept. But now it was time to get up. I hoped Linda would be there, and to my delight, she was. Sleeping peacefully on her back, looking so incredibly cute. To think the wonders she could do, and how dominant and forceful she could be. Incredible.

Next to her, Luna lay on her side, sleeping heavily. I heard from her breath that she was in deep sleep.

I returned to Linda. I knew we had probably exhausted her, but I wondered if I could pry one more go out of her before the day started. She looked so cute and defenseless, I wanted to just pounce on her. I felt a little bad, but I leaned in, giving her a kiss. Her lips were soft and yielding as my tongue entered her mouth. She moaned, but didn't quite wake up yet. I kissed her cheek, then her neck.

Her body shuddered as I reached her throat, kissing it and running my tongue over her skin. Then she moved a little, letting out a low moan. I kissed her again, trailing my tongue down her throat. I felt her pulse quicken under my tongue. I kept going, kissing her collarbone, moving down her chest. I couldn't help it, I had to taste her. I wanted to see how her hard cock tasted after a night like that.

Instead, I felt a hand push at my shoulder, and soon I was on my back, looking up at the onyx eyes of Linda looking kindly down at me.

"Shouldn't we let Josh have his wife back?" Linda smiled.

"Perhaps," I said, but an idea popped in my brain, sure to get her going. "Why don't we leave him a big, heavy surprise breakfast for him? I mean, if he goes down on me when he wakes up? I'm sure he's super ready to have his way with his naughty wife when he wakes up?"

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"We're, erh, heading to bed to get a bit of rest," Luna said, nodding toward her and Linda's room.

"Josh, are you okay? You look a bit... rough around the edges?" Linda asked.

"Yeah, just a long night. Jesus, how long did you guys go for?" I asked.

"Just a few hours. But we woke up and figured that it was time to tap in the man of the house, erh, the cabin," Luna said. I shook my head, trying to wake up a bit more. "I mean, go bang your wife or whatever."

"Right," I said getting up. While I was just waking up, I was more than ready to take out my pent up frustration on Kim. In a good way, mind you. Jerking off only did so much, I had to fuck Kim real bad after all that had happened.

"Gross," Luna said, looking away. Right. Morning wood.

"I prepped her for you," Linda said with an eager smile. What did she mean by that? I mean, of course. Linda then impatiently grabbed my arm to guide me. "Come on. You need to go to your wife. We'll open the presents afterward and then go out and start World War II snowball edition."

Linda and Luna both went into their bedroom. I heard them giggle and then the door closed.

I looked at the clock. It was close to seven. I was still so tired, but I needed Kim so badly. Though, it struck me as odd that Linda would be so eager to get me in there. Friends looking out for one another, I figured.

But as much as I wanted Kim, I was also extremely tired. Sleeping on the couch for just a few hours in a cold cabin living room wasn't the ideal place to sleep. As I entered the bedroom, my brain told me to go back to bed, but my cock told me to go to Kim and fuck her silly. A much more welcome turmoil than the one I usually felt in these scenarios.

I opened the door to the bedroom and was met by the instant rank smell of hours of three women going at it for hours. I mean, a certain feminine musk bore into my nostrils and cleansed me for any pesky morning fatigue. Instead, my morning wood made an even more pronounced appearance. But even more so, the sight of Kim, my beautiful wife, waiting for me. On her back, under the duvet, she lay there with her arms stretched for me to join her.

"Hi, baby," she said, biting her lip. "I was wondering when you were gonna wake up."

"Hi," I said.

"So, I've had a pretty wild night. I'm pretty exhausted from those two wonderful lovers. I've been such a naughty wife, can you believe it?" Kim said.

I sat down beside her, moving the duvet aside. She was again coated in a crust of Linda's cum, and her pussy looked like a mess. Her ass had finger marks and her skin was red all over. Her hair was a mess.

"Can you... go down on me before you take me?" Kim asked.

"Of course," I said, climbing down and tossing her legs aside to make space for me. I could smell how wet she was. How ready for me she was. "Jesus, what did they do to you? You look like you got into a fight."

"I did," Kim said. "They beat me up so good. Now get to work, quick," Kim said rather urgently. Was she still horny from a night full of adventures? Or perhaps she had in fact missed me? Either way, I happily dove in and started licking and sucking, savoring her sweet juices.

"Oh, god yes," Kim moaned. "That's it."

I moaned in agreement, my cock aching to be inside of her. I shoved my tongue inside her as deep as I could.

But as I was licking, I noticed that Kim wasn't just wet. She was incredibly wet. There was something extra thick and pungent about her taste. Almost like... cum. It couldn't be. I pulled back and saw a thick snowy glow ooze from Kim's pussy. It was barely able to move from how heavy and viscous it was.

"You let her cum in you?" I asked, shocked. Kim wasn't on any protection.

"Surprise," Kim moaned, gripping my hear rather roughly. "I let her fill me up real good, and I want you to eat me out until it's all gone. Can you do that for me? Do you like it when your wife lets another woman cream her pussy?"

I did. I couldn't deny it. The sight of my wife filled with Linda's cum in her did things to me. It was reckless, and it would bear consequences we'd have to deal with, but for now, the thought of eating my wife clean was extremely hot.

"Come on," Kim urged. "You need to clean me out. I want you to eat her cum out of me before you take me. Eat Linda's heavy load out of my pussy after she fucked your wife all night long!"

I dove back in, and the taste was incredible. So intense. It was thick and sticky, and it coated my tongue in an instant. I moaned into Kim's pussy, and she moaned with me. The feeling of it was so erotic. It was so naughty, so taboo, so filthy and dirty, and it was driving me wild.

I couldn't stop myself, I just kept licking and sucking, swallowing Linda's thick load as it oozed out of Kim, eating her out like my life depended on it. And the potent creamy load was stubborn too. I couldn't get it all out of Kim. But I kept going, eating her out until my jaw started to ache.

"Good boy," Kim moaned. "Good boy. Eat that cum out of me. That's right, just like that. Oh fuck yes! God, you're so good. Yes! Eat that cum!"

"Mmmf," I groaned into her pussy, feeling my cock throb hard. Insanity took over, and I just couldn't stop. I needed more. I just kept eating her out, swallowing as much cum as I could.

"Oh, fuck yes!" Kim moaned. "That's it! I bet you like that salty load! Eat it like a good cuck! I love you. I fucking love you so much. You're such a good little cuck, eating that cum out of me like a good little cuck!"

I groaned, my cock aching to be inside of her, but I kept eating her out, devouring her pussy, sucking and even chewing the content I was able to fetch between my tongue's swipes.

"Oh, that's so good!" Kim moaned, her body quivering and shaking from my efforts. I knew that if I kept going I'd eventually draw a strong orgasm out of her, and while I'd never let her hanging, I had to fuck her, so I climbed on top of her. With still some remnants of Linda's lubricating sperm left in Kim, I was easily able to slide home inside of her warm pussy.

I let out a deep sigh, leaning over her as I kissed her. The mix of Kim's taste and the salt of Linda's cum still strong in my mouth made for a compelling mixture.

"Fuck," I grunted.

"Make it good," Kim said. "Hurry up and take me. Come on, fuck me hard! Come on, fill me with your load too!"

"God damnit, Kim," I said, staring into her gorgeous, sex-filled eyes.

"Oh, fuck yes!" Kim shouted, moaning and screaming with each thrust. "Oh, yeah! That's so good. Give it to momma, come on! That's so fucking good. Yes, yes, YES!"

My hips were a blur, and so was the image of Kim beneath me as my eyes couldn't hold onto any visual, all going fuzzy. With a roar from me and a series of jagged whimpers from Kim, we both exhausted ourselves, shuddering in shared satisfaction from the pounding I had bestowed upon my lovely wife.

We did nothing for a while. Exhausted, Kim kept lying below me as I rested on top of her. I rolled off of her.

The reality of Linda's no doubt very virile cum flooding Kim without any sort of protection was now flooding me with a mix of horror and arousal at the concept. As I was thoroughly spent, the arousal was lessened and the consequences of Kim's actions trickled into my brain like cold water. How could she be so reckless? How could Linda even do it? Perhaps she didn't know Kim was off the pill. We hadn't really done any sort of 'announcement' that we were trying to start a family.

I threw a glance over at Kim. She seemed unaffected, lying there sleepy and not exactly worried or in any urgency.

Images of me raising someone else's child instead of my own hit me hard. What if that was what was going to happen? That would be insane. What if it was Linda's and not mine? It would have the same eyes, hair, and complexion... and I'd be left to care for it. Or perhaps Kim would ditch me as biology drew her closer to the person who had helped her conceive? I tried to shake it away.

I wasn't sure if I was opposed to helping Linda with her children, it wasn't the kid's fault if it came to that, but Kim and I had talked about having kids and now she went ahead and let another person cum inside her? I mean, sure, Linda is a great friend, but this sort of action shouldn't be judged who she did it with rather than it not being with me, who was her husband after all.

I threw another glance at Kim. I guess I had to talk to her about that, but I wasn't sure being locked up at a cabin for a week or so if the discussion turned ugly was the most ideal situation. It was like I looked at a separate person from the one I married. I knew she loved her adventurous sex and whatnot, but this was beyond that, surely.

With the thought of my own wife maybe being pregnant by another woman, I rolled out of bed, deciding to get the most out of this supposed vacation. There wasn't much we could do up here either way, and there wasn't a pharmacy for miles as far as I knew. I guess it was up to divine intervention.

"Kim, I'll see if I can rustle up some breakfast. You can stay in bed for now," I said.

Kim nodded. "Sounds good, baby," she said through a yawn. I tried to see if she'd say anything, but no. She was just sleeping soundly.